The Bank–a Vignette Set in the Near Past

-Jesus Christ, Charlie! We gave a million dollar mortgage to a short-order cook!

-Hey, whatta we know? Maybe Aunt Tillie and Uncle Mark are helping out. Besides, we'll peddle it to sharpies who'll slice all these bastards up and sell 'em to dense Indonesians.

-Uh huh? And what'll we do when the shit eventually hits the fan?

-Well in my case, I had no idea what my mortgage officers were up to!

-In the meantime?

-I'm taking Sweetie to *The Lion King*, and that new French Restaurant with real Frog waiters, who I'll tip so generously they'll be happy they left their stupid socialism.

-Sounds like a good time.

-If it is, I repeat next week with the wife.